

THE
DAMPE OF
DEATH: BEA TEN
backe with the glorious light
and life of Iesus Christ.

In a Sermon Preached at Lan-
caster Assises in Lent last, to the con-
demned Prisoners there, and before
*the Honourable Iudges, and
Worshippfull of that
Countie.*

By *William Leigh*, Bachelor in Divi-
nitie, and Pastor at Standish.

I. Cor: 15. v. 57.

*Thanks be to God, which hath given vs
victorie through our Lord Iesus Christ.*

LONDON

Printed by Tho : Creede, for Arthur
Iohnson, dwelling in Pauls Church-
yard at the signe of the white
Horse. 1 6 1 3.

THE
DAMPE OF

1. The first step is to identify the problem or question that needs to be answered. This involves understanding the context and the specific requirements of the task.

1944-1945





TO THE RIGHT
WORSHIPFULL THO-
mas Tildesley Esquire, his Maiesties
Attorney generall, within the Coun-
tie Palantine of Lancaster, and Vice
Chancellor, of his Highnes Court of
Chancerie there: Grace be multi-
plied in this world, and bles-
sednes in the world
to come.

Worshipfull Syr.

YOur loue hath ouerawed me much in
this busines wherein it hath pleased
Ged and you to put me, and for be-
cause your place, and praise, is in the Gos-
pell, I durst not consult with fl sh and
blood, but haue as you may see, most wil-
lingly obeyed the heavenly call.

The Sermon being ended at Lancaster
in Lent Assises last, where I was enioyned

THE EPISTLE

by authoritie to preach to the prisoners then condemned to die, it was your desire to haue a copie in private of that which was then deliuered in publique, at what time I truly tolde you, my Notes were scattered and undisgested, rather carried in my heart, then in my hand, yet (would God assisting me) in conuenient time binde them together ere they were too farre fallen out of my minde and memorie, which I haue here done accordingly, and sent them to your worship, as a constat of my unfained loue, yet with this Caution, you neuer thinke what was then deliuered by voyce, can be carried so powerfully in papers, as it was in speech.

The words contained in the two tables which God gaue to Moses, from the holy Mount, were first spoken by the mouth of God, ere they were written by the finger of God, and then carried into the valley to be heard and kept of all the people. So may I likewise say of the Gospell, Voyces and Prophecies
went

DEDICATORIE.

went of the blood of Christ, ere ever it aropt out of his veines. But if gracious words had not fallen from the mouth of Christ, Christians had neuer conceived either the power or vertue of his death. For as there is a blood of redemption, so there is a word of reconciliation, and surely where the word teacheth not, there the blood droppeth not : you are religiously wise to conceive whereat I ayme. To wit, that reading, preaching, and practizing of pietie, may all goe together, like Saul and Iohnathan, of whom it is said, that they were louely in their liues, and at their deaths were not diuided.

Learned you are in your owne lawes, and therefore knowe better then I can tell, that though the body of your lawes lie in your bookes, yet the soule thereof is in your mootes and pleadings, as also that the barre and bench doe more powerfully end, and profitably determine our causes, then the bookes in your chambers can doe : I speake in

THE EPISTLE

Malachi.
2.v.7.

no desperagement, either of your bookes, or our Bibles, which in themselves are learned, sacred and holy, but to intimate to all the world, that if you pleade not, and we preach not, neither states can long stand, nor soules can be ordinarily saved. For though holy bookes be holy Oracles, and registers of Gods truth, Yet must the Priests lippes preserue knowledge, and the people must seeke the lawe at his mouth, for he is the messenger of the Lord of Hosts.

Good Sir, take what I haue written, in lieu of my loue, may it pleasure you and benefit Soules, either lining in this world, or dying to a better, it is all I wish in my heart, it is all I begge in my prayer, and what is in my power or Element to doe, it shall be alwaies yours, my penne is yours, my paines are yours, my selfe am yours, to be commaunded in him, who commandeth all, with my daily prayer to God, for you and yours, euer to be kept under his holy and helping hand of providence and protection.

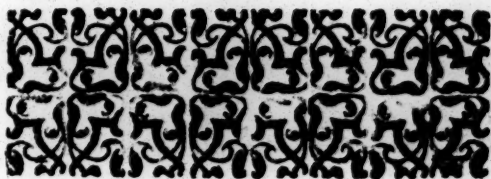
And

DEDICATORIE.

*'And so I cea'e your further trouble,
but neuer leaue to lone and honour
you, as I am much bounden,
Stancilh this seuenteenth
day of April.
1613.*

Your worships euer, and so
assured in his loue,

William Leigh.



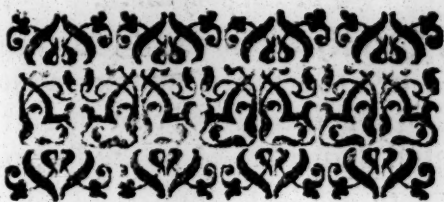
DEDICATED

TO THE
MEMBERS OF THE
SOCIETY OF
THE HISTORY OF
THE CITY OF
NEW-YORK

FOR THE
YEAR 1811

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I
THE DAMPE
OF DEATH, BEA-
TEN BACKE WITH THE
glorious light and life of Iesus
Christ.

Colloſſ. 3. verſe. 3. 4.

For yee are dead, and your life is hidde with
Christ in good.

When Christ which is our life ſhall appeare,
then ſhall yee alſo appeare with him in
glorie.

WHen I laſt ſupplied this place
in your honourable preſence
as now I doe, and preached
vnto thoſe poore delinquents then rea-
die to die by the doome of iuſtice; I
B was

was sharply censured of some, that I preached too much mercie, and too little Iudgement, and that like an vn-skilfull Samaritan, I powred into the sores of those wounded soules and broken hearts ouer much oyle, and too little vineger.

Jerem.
20.7.

Which and if I did, I might well say with the Prophet *Ieremiah*, in a cause not much different; O my God, if I be deceiued, thou hast deceiued me, thou hast deceiued me with the extent of thy mercy, which reacheth farre, euen from the nethermost hell, to the highest heauens: Thou hast deceiued me with the height of thy mercie, which is aboue all thy workes, for thy mercie O Lord stretcheth it selfe vnto the heauens, and thy truth vnto the cloudes: thou hast deceiued me with the depth of thy mercie, for one depth calleth vpon an other, but that of mercie swalloweth vp all: Nay thou hast deceiued me with thine holy offerings of mercie vpon thine holy Altar, who hast said, I will haue mercie and not sacrifice; But oh my

my God, thou art not deceiued, neither can thy mercies be limited in thy bountie, and why shall they be straitned in my bowels?

It may be Nature hath made me ouermilde, and the sinnes of the world require I should be seuerer, yet this must I say withall, that neither my ouermilde disposition, nor yet the worlds transgression, shall euer make me cruell against the penitent.

And such you are, whose salt teares this day, doe well expresse your sorrowfull hearts, who hauing beene humbled, at the barre of Gods Iustice, why should you not appeale to the barre of his mercie, to seeke and sue for grace to helpe in time of need.

For when is need if not now? when the feare of death is before your face, when the horreur of your sinnes cryeth vengeance against your soules, when your best friends faile you, and this whole world forsaketh you, when Sathan winnoweth you like

wheate, because he knoweth he hath but a short time, when is need, if not now? to pray that your faith faile you not, that the Lord would be propitious, and that no temptation fall vpon you greater then you are able to beare, but that euen in the middest of the temptation, the Lord would giue you a gracious issue, and that so vpon your dissolution which is at hand, you might be translated out of this miserable world, to liue with God in the mercies of a better.

Pardon me then againe to passe by these turbulent waters of *Iorden*, I meane of Iudgement that runne roughly vpon the Rockes of your sinne, and giue me leaue yet still to bathe in the sweete running waters of *Shilo*, I meane mercie, that goe softly by *Syon*, and when *Iordan* is driuen backe with the Ocean of Gods mercies, you may more speedily make your passage into *Canaan* the land of your inheritance.

Now therefore to you, be it spoken
poore

poore suppliants, ouer whom we pray
with teares, and preach with passion,
lift vp your hearts aboue the height of
all Sublimitie : Settle your affections
on things that are aboue, and not on
things that are belowe. For thoe yee
be dead, what of that ? yet your life is
hid with Christ in God, and when
Christ which is your life shall appeare,
then shall yee appeare with him in
glorie.

The Text is like the fierie Chariot *2.Kings.*
that carried vp *Eliab* into heauen, *2.v.11.*
which thoe happily it might turne his
bodie into Synders, yet it neuer left
him, till it had brought his soule into
solace.

And it runnes as you may heare see
vpon three wheelles, the first is of
death, the second of life, and the third,
of glorie.

Death goeth before, Life follow-
eth after, and glorie perfecteth all: and
so as I may say, there is blessednes in
death, there is blessednes in life, and
there is blessednes in glorie, and with
this three folde gable yee are halled

vpto heauen.

Yee are dead, that is your blessed mortification;

Your life is hid with Christ in God, that is your blessed regeneration :

And when Christ which is your life shall appeare, then shall yee appeare with him in blessednes, that is your glorie : Or thus, yee are dead, that is your blessed crosse, but your life is hid in Christ, that is your blessed shade or couer, and when Christ shall appeare, then shall yee appeare with him in glorie, that is your blessed crowne and diadem of all heauenly delights.

Gen.27.

v.26.27.

It is said of aged *Isaacke*, that when his sonne *Iacob* had prepared for him such sauourie meate as his soule loued, cooked and seasoned with the cunning hand of *Rebeckah* his mother, *Isaack* called vnto him, and said, Come hither my sonne, and let me kisse thee before I die, for me thinkes the smell of thy garments is like vnto the smell of a field which the Lord hath blessed.

Though most of you be young, yet are yee now aged & dead to this world,

as *Isaacke* was, and I hope the meate prepared for you, is such sauerie meate as your soule loueth, Cooked with a more curious and cunning hand, then that of *Rebeckah*, for the spirit of God hath spoken it, by the mouth of *Paul*, and therefore come and kisse your Christ before yee die, sith the sweete smell and odour thereof, is like vnto the smell of a field which the Lord hath blessed; For now are yee blessed in death, blessed in life, and blessed in glorie.

First then my deare brethren, beloued and longed for, I say beloued in the best loue which is of Iesus Christ, and longed for, with a longing desire of your speedie saluation, euen at the instant of your desolution; let it not seeme strange vnto you, that there should be a blessednes in death. The truth hath spoken it, you may belieue it. The dead that die in the Lord are fully blessed, *Amodo*, euen now they rest Rem. 14.
v. 13. from their labours, and their workes follow them. This voyce saith *Iohn* fell downe from heaven, that in the sweete ayre thereof, breathing life into our
B 4 soules,

soules, our dead and dul, harts might be comforted, and euen here in the midst of death, neuer to despaire of life.

You haue heard belowe in this valley of teares many fearefull voyces, when sinne and shame runne after you as it were with *Hue and Crye*, and when yee weare taken in your transgressions against God and the King, it was a fearefull voyce, when putting your selues vpon God and your countrey, yee were found guiltie by the verdict of twelue iust men, yet more were yee daunted, when yee were sentensed to die with this irreuocable doome, from the mouth of Gods minister: yee shall goe to the prison, from whence yee came, thence to the place of execution, there shall you hang, vntill you be dead, and Christ haue mercie vpon your soules: your hearts were shaken to heare that voyce, and the mercifull Iudge tendering dropped downe teares to pronounce the Iudgement, the standers by were compassionate, and the whole Bench was moued with your miserie, yet what of all this?

Sith

Sith all these voyces are beaten backe,
with a voyce of greater Maiestie: Euen
thus, *The dead that die in the Lord are ful-
ly blessed.* Or as it is in my Text, *Ye
are dead, but your life is hid with Christ,
in God, &c.*

But happily it may seeme a Paradox
to your passionate hearts, that a man
should wither, and yet flourish: that a
man should be breathles, & yet breathe:
that a man should be senselesse, and yet
feele: that a man should be dead, and
yet aliue: *Ye are dead, yet is your life hid
in Christ, &c.*

Surely, Nature can neuer sounde it,
yet grace may apprehend it thus: It is
possible to die to sinne, and yet liue to
righteousnes. It is possible to die to this
world, and yet liue to a better. It is pos-
sible (like a Dead man) to walke vpon
this Earth, and yet to haue his cōuersa-
tion in Heaven. Nay, it is possible that
heaven & earth should so blend in one,
as that one, and the selfe same man,
should be dead in himselfe, and yet liue
to his God.

It was so with *Saint Paul*, when hee

said, *Whether in the bodie, or out of the bodie, I cannot tell, God hee knoweth, but me thinkes I see things that are inuiterable:*

Rowel. 1- It was so with *John*, when Rauished in
N. 10. & spirit, he fell down dead vpon the sight,
N. 17. and at the feete of that heavenly vision.

It was so with *Daniel*, when groueling
Daniell. 8. vpon the ground, hee lay as dead: yet
N. 16. 17. heard a voyce betweene the Bankes of
18. *Hula* (which said) *Gabriell, make this dead*

man to understand the Vision; It was so
 with *Ezekiel*, at the River *Kebar*, when
 he was caried betweene heauen & earth
 by the haire of his head: And so both
Ezekiel. 8. heard & saw the diuine vision. All these
N. 3. were aliue, and yet dead, they were ra-
 uished in spirit, and therefore lauish of
 their bodies: their thoughts were not
 mortall, whether in their bodies, or out
 of their bodies, they could not tell: Nor
 did they care, either for the crosses or
 comfortes of this transitorie worlde,
 so they might solace their soules in the
 Ioyes of a better.

The vse is good, to make the bur-
 den of your death more tollerable, in
 the comforts of a better life. Oh beare

it with patience : and let your Earthly passions be moulded with heavenly patience : *Patientia vera, ipsum amat, quem portat* : True patience loues it burthen, and let the visions of God, & thoughts of immortalitie , Mortific your members , with your mindes, let them kill your Earthly affections : So shall you passe without grieuances, and say, *Multi vident Punitiones, sed non vident Vnctiones* : Many see our Afflictions, what they are outward, but they do not feele our consolations , what they are inward.

Wee are dead, and what of that, Sith our life is hid with *CHRIST* in *GOD*? who will Crowne vs euen vppon the Crosse , with glorie and Immortalitie: Neuer to die any more, neuer to sinne any more, neuer to sigh any more : For Teares shall bee taken from our Eyes, sorrow from our soules, and sinne from our Hands, wee shall now walke before the Lord in the land of the liuing.

Oh, but life is sweet, and death is fearfull, how may I be prepared against that houre, to vndergo it in a Christian patience, without earthly passios? I answer.

There

There bee three things that make Death tollerable to each Christian, The first is, the necessity of dying: The second is, the facilitie of dying: And the third is, the Felicitie of dying. For the first, that which cannot be auoyded by any power, it must be endured with all patience: The first Age had it, it may pleade Antiquitie. The second Age felt it, it may pleade continuance. And this last Age hath it, it will pleade propertie in all flesh, till Sinne and Time shalbe no more; Call it then no newe thing, that is so antient: Call it no strange thing, that is so vsuall: and call it not an euill properly thine, which is so common with all the world.

Wilt thou feare that done, which is alwayes a dooing? (I meane thy dying) and fearest thou to die in thy last day, when by little and little thou dyest euery day? Oh well said *Saint Paule*, by our reioycing, which *I haue in Christ Iesus*
 1. Cor. 15. our Lord, I die daylie: Why then I may
 Vers. 31. well say, Yee are alwayes a dying, and death is still a doing.

Death is the Ladie and Empresse of
 all

all the world, it ceazeth vpon all Flesh, without surrender of anie, till the day of restauration : No place, no Time, no presence, can backe it. There is no priuiledge against the graue, there is no pittie in the graue, there is no pleading with the graue : And therefore *Antiquitie*, neuer made Altar to Death, or did deuotion to it, because it was implacable : Euer found to be cruell, and neuer felt to be kinde.

But it may bee you will say, I might yet liue longer, for I am young, and in my blood: I answere, there is no time now to consult with flesh and blood, but readily to obey the Heauenly call : and for your fewe yeares, *Seneca* saith well, He that dieth when hee is young, is like one that hath lost a Dye, wherewith hee might rather haue lost then wonne : Moe yeares might haue insnared you with moe sinnes, and haue hardned you in your impenitencie, to the bazarde of your liues in this world, and your soules in an other : And for the flower of your youth, if you compare it with *Æternity*, whither now you goe, and long after, all *Ephes. 4.*
are *Vers. 15.*

are equally young, and equally olde, for the most extended Age of a man in this worlde is but as a pointe, or a Minute; & the most contracted can be no lesse.

And here from the necessitie of dying, come wee to the facilitie of dying, which maketh it lesse fearfull, and more tollerable: For that the Sense of Death is of no continuance, It is buried in it birth, it vanisheth in it thought, and the paine is no sooner begunne, but it is ended. Though the Flesh bee fraile, yet the spirit is strong, to encounter the crueltie of death: and to make it rather a kinde kilse, then a cruell Crosse.

*Jo 17.
v. 1.*

Christ said at his death, *Father, Now the houre is come, glorifie thy Sonne.* Is there glorie in Death? And is it but an houre? *Non manet diu, quod in horam tantum manet*: It is of no long abode, that abides but an houre.

And little doe I doubt, but in that houre, the soule is more ravished with the light of *GOD*, then the bodie is tormented with the sense of death. Nay, I am further perswaded, in the very soule of my soule, that in the houre of death, the

the passion of mortalitie is so beaten backe, with the Impression of Æternitie, as the flesh feeleth nothing, but what the soule offereth, and that is God from whom it came, and whither it would: as Saint *Augustine* saith, *Eadem facilitate, qua facilitate*; with as great haste, as happines: And so I passe from the facilitie of dying, to the Felicitie and blessednes, that commeth thereby.

Of which I may say, as *Sampson* did of his riddle, *Out of the eater came meate, and out of the strong came sweetnes*: Now the meate that cometh out of this eater, and sweetnes that proceedeth foorth of this strong one, is a Sessation of all euill, and an endowmēt of all good: all euill both *pœna & culpa*, are swallowed vp of death, and by that dore, we haue ready passage to all blessednes, wher all good & God is. *Jdg. 14. V. 14.*

Man that is borne of a Woman, hath but a short time to liue, and is full of miserie: *Iob. 7. V. 6. 7.*

Oh sweete Death that turneth time in- to Æternitie, and miserie into mercie. *& 14. V. 1. 2.*

This made Saint *Paul* to say, *I desire to be dissolved, and to bee with Christ*. This made *Dauid* to daunce, in the midst of
of

of his Affliction, when he saide, *I should verily haue fainted, but that I verily trust to see the goodnes of God, in the land of the lining.* This hath supported the soules of Gods Saints, in the Seas of their sorrowes, when they thought vpon the day of their dissolution, wherein they should be made glorious by deliuerance.

And therefore whether you please to define or diuine of Death what it is, if it be rightly broken into it parrs, and passages, the Elect of God shall finde it, A going out of prison, a shaking off of Gyues, an end of banishment, a burster of Bands, a destruction of toyle, an Arriuing at the Hauen, a Iourney finished, the laying away of a heavy burthen, the lighting from a mad and furious horse, a deliuerance from a ruinous house, and house of claye: The end of all griefes, the escape of all dangers, the destroyer of all euils, Natures due, Countreys ioy, Heauens blisse: And all this, for that by Death the doore is open, and passage made to Blessednes, Rest, and Immortalitie: According to that of him who died for all: *Ought not Christ, to haue suffered,*

*Luk. 24.
V. 26.*

ferred, and so to haue entered into his
rest? You may not leape out of your
mothers warme wombe, into your fa-
thers hotte Ioy, but you must a while
endure death, that yee may be digni-
fied, I had almost said deified, and surely *Phil. 3.*
you shall be neare it, for yee are borne *v. 21.*
of God, and yee shall be fashioned like *Renell.*
vnto Christ, and followe the lambe *14. v. 4.*
whither euer he goeth: And now tell
me in lieue of all I haue said, if death
doe thus diuide vs from all euill, and
put vs into all good, if death be like
the gathering Of *Dan*, that commeth
last to gather vp the lost and forlorne
hope in this world, that they may be
found in a better, whether is it better to
liue in sorrowe, or die with solace?

Let *Agamedes* and *Trophonius* assoile
the doubt, of whom it is written by
Plato in his *Axioco*, that after they had
built the Temple of *Apollo Delphicke*,
they begged of God, he would grant
them that which would be most bene-
ficiall for them, whereupon they went
to bed, and there tooke their last
sleepe, and the day after, they were
found

found both dead, in token, that the day of death is better, then the day of life, this beeing the enterance, that the end of all miserie.

*Gen. 35.
v. 18.*

The vse is good in preparing vs to affliction, a continual current euer running ouer our backes, euen from our birth, vnto our buriall, with a continual Archers shot, piercing our vaines, and breaking our bones, & from which we are neuer deliuered, but in the day of our death, when *Bonony* the sonne of my sorrowe, is turned into *Baniamin* the sonne of my right hand, and *Rabels* Crosse, is crowned with *Iacob*s strength.

And heare seasonably may I descend to the next part of my Text, and turne the second wheele, carrying you from death to life, wherein you are hid, for your life is hid in Christ, that is your comfort. Nay that is your Tower, and though death like a dampe may seeme to put out all the delights of pleasure, yet when it hath brought vs to the doore of life, it is beaten backe with a more glorious light, for then is your life hid with Christ in God : there to be carefully kept in grace, that yee may be crowned

crowned with him in glorie, Soule now, and body then, in that blessed vni-
on of faith, and day of restauration,
when this mortalitie shall put one im-
mortalitie.

I say carefully kept in the bosome of
thy Christ, as in a retyring campe af-
ter the day of battell, kept as in an hi-
ding place from the winde, and as the
shadowe of a great rocke in a wearie
land, kept vs in a sanctuarie to shrowde
in, and as in one of the Cities of refuge
to flee vnto, when sinne, hell, and death
followe after with *hue* and Cry : kept as
Ioseph was in the drie pit at *Dothan*, frō
the rage of his brethren ; kept as *David*
was in the Caue of *Adullam*, from the
rage of *Saul* ; kept as *Eliab* was at *Hebrō*
from the ire of *Iesabell* ; kept as the hun-
dredth Prophets were by *Obedea* frō the
furie of *Ahab* ; Nay kept as *Ioas* was in
the louing lap of *Ioram*, from the bloo-
die designes of *Athalia*.

Psal.

16.7.

Isai. 32.2.

1. Sam.

22.1.

1. King.

19.8.9.

1. King.

18.13.

2. King.

11.2.

And thus is your life hid in Christ,
and so kept as no violence can reach it,
no treason can intrap it, no tyrannie
can betray it. No pollicie or pui-
sance can fetch it out : *My sheepe saith*

Ioh. 10.

v. 28.

Christ, heare my voyce and I knowe them, they followe me, and I giue them eternall life, they shall neuer perish, neither shall any plucke them out of my hands; where he doth not say any mā, but any; That is to say, any sinne, any death, or any diuell.

And therefore I may safely secure my soule in the sweete repose of my God and Christ, when all my friends flee from me, and all mine enemies fly vpon me, as they did vpon my Christ, when hanging vpon the tree in greatest torments, yet found out an issue, & said, Father into thy hands I commend my spirit.

Luke. 23.

v. 46.

Again, if all this be not sufficient to secure thee, yet know further, that Christ is the storehouse and treasure of all mercie, in whom are hid with thee as the Apostle saith, all the riches of wisdom and knowledge, of grace, mercie, and peace, of loue, life, and saluation, neuer exhausted, but ever full and flowing in all abundance, yea, and farre aboue all earthly treasures, in these seuerall respects, *Quia violentia non auferitur, Antiquitate non Corruptur, Communitate multiplicatur, pauper-*
tate

*rate acquiritur, incunditate possidetur,
ex spiritualibus Componitur.*

For the first, the treasure in this storehouse is such, as no violence can fetch it thence, no Moth can eate it, no Canker can corode it, no theeves can break through or steale, no furie, no combustion, no winde from the wildernes, no violēce of the *Sabeians*, no *Caldean* bands can burst in where thy God and Christ haue treasured vp thy life, and thy saluation.

Nor is it euer altered with time, decayed, or exhausted.

The Persian store is now emptied, and deuouring time hath eaten out their rich treasure, the Assirian wealth is worne out, and *Babels* bursc is broken downe, the great *Magazin* of the *Medes* is moulded to dust, and *Romes* reuenues are lesstned since *Cesars* time, the mightie Monarches of the world are either worne out, or weakened, in their wealth, in their wit, in their power, and in their puissance. The imperiall citie is shallow in store, because it is sunke in sinne, and become a cage for all filthy birds. Lastly, it pittieth me to think

vpon Salomons store, when gold and siluer weare as stones in the streete, tract of time hath spent it, and now Ieruselems riches is in her ruines; All these are gone, and their pompe was in the pride of a daies continuance, but the Author of daies, our God and Christ, hath a treasure more permanent, and which abideth euer.

3 Yea, and aboue all the treasures in this world, in a third respect, and that is, *Quia Communitate multiplicatur*: all earthly treasures are spent in bestowing, this heavenly wealth is multiplied in giuing; *There is that scattereth saith Salomon and is more increased, there is that spareth and commeth to pouertie*; And here is the difference betwixt God and vs, the more he giueth, the more he hath; the more we scatter, the lesse we haue; The Fountaine of Gods grace is alwaies open, and the more that floweth from him, the fuller he is, one Depth calleth vpon an other, but the Depth of his mercie is bottomles.

Fourthly, this treasure excelleth others, *Quod paupertate acquiritur*, Christ his coffers are filled with paine and pouertie,

Pro. 11.

v. 24.

uertie, according to that, *If thou wilt be Math. 19.*
perfect, goe sell that thou hast, and giue it to v. 21.
the poore, and thou shalt haue treasure in
heauen, and come and followe me.

And againe, who soeuer shall forsake hou-
ses, or breithren, or sisters, or father, or mo-
ther, wife or children, or lands, for my name
sake, he shall receiue an hundredth fold, and
shall inherit euerlasting life; it is the call of *Isay. 55. 1.*
thy God and Christ, yee that haue no money
to buye, come buye without penny or penny-
worth. Behold I set a kingdome on sale,
euen that of heauen, where riches are
bought with pouertie, peace with per-
secution, glorie with shame, mirth with
mone, Sollace with sorrow, & life with
death, for yee must die once, that yee
may liue alwaies, & alwaies there, where
true loyes are to be found.

Fifthly, though this treasure be pur-
chased with paine, yet it is kept with
comfort: Earthly riches we so greedily
catch at, and gape after, they are sharpe
as a thorne, & they pricke to the bone,
for they pricke in getting, they pricke
in keeping, and they pricke in parting
from them; Nay, *Acquirendo, Retinendo,*
Erogando, in getting, keeping, and be-

stowing, there is nothing but much sinne, with little solace, and great daunger with small delight.

Ecclus.
15.v.8.

But the treasure wherein our life is hid, hath in it gladnes of heart (as *Siracides* saith) for men of truth haunt it, and shall prosper euen to the beholding of God. Waue therefore all wearines in the wealth of this wicked world, and as the prouerbe is, *Ita sicut canis per Nilum*, drink by catches for feare of Crocadils: taste of it pleasures, but soake not into them, least in the sweetnes thereof, thou be supped vp, *Amatores suos nouit deuorare non portare*, it knoweth better how to crosse, then crowne it riuals.

Lastly, *ex spiritualibus Componitur*: This treasure stands vpon spirituall store, no orient pearle of *Peru* or *Mexico*, no gold of *Hanila*, no Carbunkle, *Topas* or *Chrisolit*, *W* are nothing else, but *Terra macula & immunditie*; Neither any of these, or all these, with an other world of greater wealth, can store the treasure we ayme at, it is filled, it is filled, with the substance of a more heauenly beeing, *spiritualibus, non mundanis gaudiis*, not with transitorie, but with eternall store.

It

It is filled with righteousness, peace and ioy of the holy Ghost, it is filled with mercie, grace, and glorie: It is filled with long life, length of dayes, and all *Eternitie*: It is filled with Imperiall maiestie, brightness, and immortalitie: It is filled with the presēce of God, with the sight of the Lambe, and with the sweete breath, and perfume of the holy Ghost, proceeding from both: It is filled with Songs of *Sion*, *Melodious Musicke*: and praises of all Saintes and Angells, sweeter then the harmonie of the Heauens.

Finally, It is filled wth greater ioy thē man can thinke, or Angell can speake: & therefore I leaue it with a *Selah*, to my soule, till I finde in glorie, what I feele in grace. And the Lord increase your Faith, till you come to this perfection.

Pardon mee a while, to followe this current, till I haue layde you a sleepe, in the sweete Repose and Bosome of your *CHRIST*; And therefore say yet further to the solace of your saued soules, Christ, in whom your life is secured, is that hidden *Mannah*, tendered to the Church at *Pergamus*, and in them to you, and so to the conquering Saints

*Reuel. 2.
V. 17.*

all the Worlde. To him that ouercometh, I will giue to eate of the *Mannah*, that is hidde.

*Prou. 25.
V. 1.*

It stands with the glorie of God, to keepe a thing secret. So saith Salomon, But the Kings honour will finde it out: Christ is a secret, a myserie, and a *Myne*, to be digged into, our heavenly food, our meate and hidden *Mannah*, which we may not find in the barke and rinde, which often times seemeth faire to the sillie Eye of flesh and blood, but wee must search the Veynes, and digge downe to the Roote, where Christ his sappe and sweetnes is.

*Ren. 10.
V. 10.*

The little booke was sweete in the mouth, but bitter in the belly: The lower it went, the more passionate it was: It feeling was in it fall, and till it came to the entrails, it entred not. So is this hidden *Mannah*, swimming in the care, & moulded in the mouth, it relisheth not to thy saluation. But when it searcheth the veynes of thy heart and soule, then is thy life hidde in Christ, then is the very soule of thy Soule, incorporated into thy Sauour, which made the Prophet crye out in Rauishment of spirit, *Rasli,*

Ra-

Rasili, My secret to my selfe, My secret to my selfe. *Isai. 24. V. 6.*

As if hee should say, If none will feele, yet am I filled with the abundance of this Angells foode: yea, and though all the world lye in darknes, yet *Christ* my Loue, my Life, my Light, and my Saluation, shineth vnto my selfe, and I shall walke in the brightnes thereof: euen from grace to grace, till I come to glorie.

Yea, and in the meane time be fedde and filled wth that Heauenly *Mannah*, which in these respects, I may paralell with my *CHRIST*, and apply as a comfortiue to your pensiue soules, who are to dye, and now hunger and thirst after righteousness, grace, and glorie.

1. First, as *Mannah* fell from Heauen, So did *Christ*, when hee bowed the Heauens, and came downe and said, *I am the bread of life that came downe from Heauen, whereof who Eateth, shall neuer hunger any more!*

Now your Eating of *CHRIST*, is but your (stedfast Faith) & beleuing in *CHRIST*: For so saith Saint *Augustine*, *Edere,* *Io. 6. V. 35.*

Jo. 6.

W. 40.

Edere, est Credere: And therefore saith Christ, He that belueth in mee hath everlasting life, and I will raise him vp at the last day. Whervpon, I may conclude, *Quid paras dentem, & ventrem, Crede & manducasti:* Why dost thou bring mee thy rooth and thy belly? belieue in me, and thou hast eaten me.

Secondly, when the *Mannah* was fallen, some gathered more, and some gathered lesse, and yet so, *As he that gathered*
Exod. 16. red little, had no lacke, and he that gathered
W. 18. much, had nothing ouer: So is **CHRIST**

the foode of our soules, hee filleth all that gather, though not in like measure: And therefore let none iudge of the quantitie of Faith and Sanctitie, how much or how little will saue a soule: Sithence we are heere taught, that if it be any, it is enough. For he that gathered little had no lacke, and he that gathered much had nothing ouer. None may presume, haue he neuer so much, None may despaire, haue hee neuer so little: But he that hath none at all, is remediles of all mercie. You are here deicetd at Christ his feet, your teares, prayers, and kisses,

kisses, expresse your Faith and Feeling,
 both of Christ his mercies, and your
 owne miseries. It may be you thinke,
 you are feeble in Faith, and wanting in
 workes, and what of that? *Tantum velis,*
 & *Dens praecurrit*: Onely bee thou
 willing, and God will supplie thy wants:
 hee will meete thee in the way, as the lo- *Luk. 13.*
 uing Fatheer did his lost Childe, and say, *Vers. 17.*
This my Sonne was dead, and is aloue againe:
and he was lost, but is found.

Thirdly, *Manna* fell from Heauen, *Exod. 15.*
 when they thought not on it, nor knew *Vers. 15.*
 it not: and therefore vpon the sight,
 they said, *Manhu, quid hoc*: what is this?
 Christ fell downe from heauen, like a
 shower of Raine, vpon a fleece of wooll:
 in softnes and in silence: his owne knew
 him not, but said: *Is not this the Carpen-*
ters Sonne? Who is this, that both winde
and Seas obey? Suddenly hath the Sonne
 of God rushed vpon you, and hath vio-
 lently taken you out of your finnes, and
 it cannot be, but vpon the sight and re-
 lish of his sweete mercies: Yee say to
 the astonishment of your saued soules,
Manhu; who is this, that thus fills and
 feeds

feedes our soules, with vnspeakable ioy
and dulcet loue.

Exit. 16.

v. 2. 3.

Fourthly, *Mannah* fell from heauen,
when *Israel* was furthest fallen from
God, murmuring in the wildernes a-
gainst *Moses* their gouernour, and *Aa-
ron* their priest, and wishing they had
died in *Egipt*, and had neuer heard of
Canaan: Christ came into this world a
Saujour from sinne, when all the world
was dead in sinne, when the Scepter
was gone from *Iudab*, and there was ne-
uer a Prophet left, when the sacrifices
were ceased, and the holy lampes were
put out, when the house of God was
made a denne of theeues, and the world
was tyred with traditions, I say he
came when the Lawe was perished
from the Priests, and the kingdome
was in an Ataxie. Then, eue then came
Christ to repaire our ruines, to re-
deeme vs from sinne, death, and dam-
nation, feeding vs with heauenly foode
to life and immortalitie.

And now tell me you that are to die,
were yee not violently taken to grace,
when yee were furthest fallen from
God,

God, when running on in sinne, did he not repara your ruines? and did he not thinke vpon you ere yee thought vpon him? are not these his mercies pressing out your teares of repentance, are they not mercifull preuentions, meeting with your miseries? doth he not euen now by this temporall death, deliuer you from eternall destruction both of body and soule for euer? Surely the Lord hath found you out in an acceptable time, when you may redeeme a bad life, with a blessed death, and in the waste and roaring wildernes of this world, wherein yee haue wandered tedious waies, he hath filled you with *Mannah*, and brought you to *Canaan*, I meane to heauen the land of your inheritance.

But methinkes I see you sigh in the silence of your soules, and say with griefe of heart, notwithstanding all I haue said of Christ in whom yee are hidde and secured, alas and woe is me therefore, though I be hidde in my Christ, yet I die in my sinne, and then am I gone with those reprobate Iewes,
of

Of whom Christ saide, *Yee shall seeke me, and shall dye in your sinnes, & whither I goe, can yee not come.*

Jo. 8.

N. 21.

Wherevnto I answer, to breake off sinne by repentance, is a blessed thing: but to liue in the solace of sinning, and so to die, is most woefull and miserable: And therefore I say;

1. *That it is one thing to dye in sinne.*
2. *An other thing to dye with sinne.*
3. *And a third thing to die for sinne.*

The Reprobate from God, they die in their sinne, whiles they perseuere in sinne to the ende, hauing neither sense nor feeling of their wickednes: but make shipwracke of a good conscience, without care to cure the malady of their soules, either by Faith in Christ, or Repentance towards God: And so one liueth in his Idolatrie, and dyeth in his Idolatrie: another liueth in his Adulterie, and dyeth in his Adulterie: a third liueth in his oppression, and dyeth in his oppression: a fourth liueth in his malice, and dyeth in his malice: a fift liueth

ueth in his stealth, and dieth in his stealth. All in their impenitence against the Lord, and neuer breaking off their sinne, till sinne haue lodged them in their graues, and buried them in their impietie.

Absolon liued in sinne, and died in sinne: he liued in sinne, when he lay with his fathers concubines in the sight of the sonne: *Absolon* died in sinne, when in the height of his ambition, pride, and rebellion, his owne lockes hanged him, and *Ioabs* speare pearced him, *qualis vita, finis ita*, such a life, such a death: he sinned with sollace, but he died with sorrowe: So I may say, of *Saul*, *Iudas*, *Pharaoh*, *Iulian*, and of al the damned crue of desperate *Epicures*, who dare say in despight of God and Christ, of death, and doome, let vs eate and drinke, to morrowe we shall die, and so an end. Nay then is no end, but a beginning of sorrow neuer to end.

But to die with sinne, is so to kill sinne in this mortall body, as not to suffer it to rise, rule, and rebell like a tyrant, but to suppress it, with a conti-

D

nuall

uall fight and mortification, and though happily wee cannot beate backe the fume but it will smoake in vs, yet must wee strue to quenck the flame, that it burne vs not to finders.

*Iob. 9.
v. 30. 31.*

And thus haue the godly of all ages died with their sinne, and so fought against sinne, as they neuer died in their sinne, alwaies crying with the blessed Apostle, *Miserable man that I am, who shall deliuer me from this body of sinne.* And with holy Job, *If I wash my selfe with Snowe water, and purge mine hands most cleane, yet shall thou plunge me in the pitte, and mine owne cloathes shall make me filthie.*

These feeble their sinnes, but withall they finde a fauour: these sorrow for their sinnes, and yet reioyce in their Infirmities. They feare a daunger, but they finde a deliuerance: yea, they knowe and are well assured, that though sinne doe abound, yet grace doth superabound, they wash their soles in the blood of the lambe, and their red bloodie sinnes, are made
Whim

him white in the tincture of his blood,
euery drop whereof is sufficient to re-
deeme a thousand worlds,

In a word, these are they *whoreioyce* 2. Cor. 12.
in weakenes, and take pleasure in their in- v. 9.
firmities, that the power of God may dwell
in them: these are they whom Sathan
often buffeteth, least they should be
exalted out of measure, with the aboun-
dance of reuelations: these pray to
be deliuered, and though they pre-
uaile not, yet doe they heare to the
solace of their saued soules, euen
from him whose lippes are powdered
with much grace, *My grace is sufficient*
for thee, for my power is made perfect
through weakenes, my grace hath pre-
uented thee, my grace doth assist thee,
my grace shall perfect thee, these
are they who mince with no merit,
but relie vpon the meere mercie of
their Christ, euer liuing in sinne, and
yet dying to sinne, with an assured
hope that their sinnes are purged,
pardoned, forgotten, and not impu-
ted, as and if their soules should thus
solace themselves in the free remission

of their sinnes, those sinnes which thou hast not purged ô my Christ, those hast thou pardoned.

3 Lastly, to die for sinne is so sole and proper to Christ, as it can be said of none to haue done it but himselfe, *For he trode the winepresse alone, and of all the world there was none to helpe him, he alone was the lambe of God that tooke away the sinnes of the world, and the glorious voyce that came downe from heauen, fell vpon him and none other, This is my welbeloued sonne, in whom I am well pleased, heare him.* What should I say more? he died, he died, the Iust for the vniust, the innocent for the delinquent, and he that knew no sinne, died for all sinne, all curse and execration lay vpon him, who deserued none, that it might be laide off vs, he matched all miserie, that he might merit all mercy: Nay, he died for our sinnes a dolorous death, that he might gaine for vs an eternall and glorious life.

Good Lord how much are we obliged to thee and to thy death, we sinned
and

and thou smarted for vs, we were in debt, and thou dischargedst it, we were euen dropping downe to hell, and in suffering thou hast made vs soueraignes in heauen. No sacrifice, no salue, no electuarie could cure the maladie of our sinnes, but the death of the Phisitian must be the life of the Patient, and therefore in this I may say in some sense (as *Tulli* did to his wife *Terentia* in that his wofull exile)

In hoc miserior sum quam tu quæ es miserrima, quod calamitas communis est vtrisque, nostrum culpa mea propria: herein might it well beseeme me ô my Christ to be more afflicted then thou whose afflictions are aboue all afflictions, that the fall is common to vs both, but the fault is properly mine, for I haue sinned, and thou hast smarted, the lust for the vniust.

And here the rather to breake your hearts with the balme of Christ, his loue, who died for your sinnes, let me assure you in the faith, how diuersly this his vnspeakable loue is confirmed and sealed vnto you, both by

bond, and baile, for he hath sworne to your saluation, and he hath put in himselfe body for body. Nay, soule for soule, to answere the rigour of his father, that you his children might be free.

Psal. 9. 10. For the first, true it is *the Lord hath sworne, and it hath not repented him, thou art a Priest for euer after the order of Melchizedecke*: A Priest to pray, a Priest to bleede, a Priest to pleade, neuer wanting to stand vp in the gap for vs most miserable sinners; Had it not beene enough to haue prayed for vs vpon Mount *Oliuet*, but he must bleede for vs vpon Mount *Caluerie*? And had it not beene sufficient there to haue bled for vs, but yet in the heauen of heauens to stand for vs an aduocate, euen there to pleade our cause? according to that of *Saint Iohn*, *If any man sinne we haue an aduocate with the father, euen Iesus Christ the righteous, &c.*

1. Ioh. 2.

Now in this oath and couenant he hath made with vs and for vs, I obserue, 1. *Stabilitie*, In that it is from God,

God, for so it is said, the Lord hath sworne, he hath sworne that it is much, and he hath sworne neuer to repent him of that he hath done: that is more, it repented God that he had made man, but it neuer repented him that he had redeemed man: so much more excellent then is the worke of our Redemption, aboue that of our Creation: this of Creation grieved for, but that of Redemption, neuer repented of: and no maruell, sith the finnes of the olde world were once washed away with olde water, but these with new blood, strained out of the vaines of Christ, euery droppe whereof was sufficient to redeeme a thousand worlds: and therefore I may well say of this gift, aboue all that euer God gave to man, that these gifts of God are *Ametamellonta* without repentance.

And this is the holy covenant the Lord made with vs before the world was, for the safe keeping whereof he hath put in his Christ, to enter both bond and baile, life for life, body for

body, soule for soule, as the blessed Apostle saith, *A Suretie of a better Covenant*, the worthines whereof as I haue said is, 1. *In firmitudine*, as confirmed by oath, for the Lord hath sworne : 2. in *perpetuitate* as abiding euer, for of his kingdome there is no end : 3. in *pacti-
onis modo* ratified with blood, neither of Bulls nor Calues, but with the pretious blood of Iesus Christ : 4. *In fine & virtute* as purging our sinnes, purchasing our place, and pleading our cause, whereas *Moses* testament was established vpon no such sauing grounds, for it was confirmed without oath, and but for a time, with the blood of Bulls and Goates, with the ashes of an Heyfer scattered in the ayre, nor with any promise of eternall saluation, but of a temporall rest and *Canaan*. And thus of the abundance of Christ his grace, we haue all receiued grace for grace : A grace preuenting, when hee thought vpon vs, ere we thought vpon him, and met our miserie with his mercie : A grace assisting, supporting our frailtie,
and

and fashioning our faith and obedience to his holy will: and a grace perfecting, Neuer leauing vs, till hee haue made vs to appeare before his Father in perfect beautie, thus saying,

Oh Father here am I, and the Children which thou hast giuen mee, and nowe pardon them because thou hast plagued mee; Me me adsum qui feci in me, conuerste ferrum ô Rutali nihil iste nec ausus nec potuit. It is I, that haue beene made sinne for them, and paid the raunsome for their deathes, thou (ô my GOD) hast turned thy furie vpon mee, I haue selte it: ô turne it from them, that they fall not, who neither durst (nor could) endure my danger, or drinke of my Cuppe: Shall not the Iudge of all the worlde doe according to right? That which thou hast punished in mee, thou mayest not punish in them againe. Oh my GOD (heare my prayer,) forgiue them, for they knew not what they did, and forgiue them their sinnes, with the punishment of their sinnes, for me thy sonne, and their Sauours sake.

And heere seasonable to you be it spoken, who are but lookers on and beholders of these wofull tragedies, these are now readie to be sacrificed, and to act the last and best part of their life, vpon the Altar of their Crosse, you stay behinde, how long God hee knoweth, and must endure the warres and woes of this wicked world, take heede you trample not vnder your feete the blood of that couenant which these penitent sinners haue laide to their hearts, and treasured vp in their dearest thoughts: Nor doe you thinke that onely they are sinners vpon whom this Tower of *Silab* is fallen, for and if yee doe not repent, yee shall likewise perish: I dare not for my life secure you in your sinnes, there be different deaths for different sinnes, which must be repented for, otherwise yee shall die in your sinnes *penitentiam dare possum securitatem non possum*, vpon your repentance I dare pronounce remission, but vpon your rebellions, I dare giue no securitie: *Nusquam est securitas* there

there is no safetie where sinne seazeth, if *Angels* sinne in heauen out they must, if *Adam* sinne in Paradice away he must, and if *Iudas* shrinke at the side of Christ he must be gon, *Malorum ciecō bonorum glorificatio*, then are the good and godly glorified, when the wicked and wayward are mortified.

There be two sinnes sensible in this dissolute age wherein we liue, and they are written in so great and capitall letters, that a man may reade them running, the first is the fawning sinne of presumption, the other is, the fearefull sinne of desperation: In our presumption we soare too high, and the fire vpon the mount doth scorch vs: In our despaire, wee houer too lowe, and the furies of helldoe haunt vs: In our presumption weare too much exaulted, and we dare to sinne, notwithstanding Gods iudgements: In our despaire, we are too much deiected, and we doe not repent, notwithstanding his mercies: *Medio Tutissimus ibis*; A
meane

meane is best, and that is, to goe by Christ, in whome mercie and Truth meete together, righteousness and peace, kisse each other.

Surely wee can goe to no Pulpit, but *Pauls* passion dooth pearce our hearts, to prouoke our speech against the outrage of both, *Many walke (of whom I haue tolde you often) and now tell you weeping, they are enemies to the crosse of Christ, their bellie is their God, their glorie is their shame, and they doe but minde Earthly things.* Nay, you are well worse in your vnrepentant liues, then these poore sinners are in their penitent deaths: For they haue their conuersation in Heauen; From whence they looke for the Sauiour: Euen the Lorde Iesus Christ, who shall change these our vile bodies, that they may be fashioned like vnto his glorious bodie, according to the working, whereby he is able euen to subdue all things vnto himselfe: Yea, that I may cōclude with my Text, These haue their liues so hidden in Christ, as they are well assured, that when Christ which is their life, shal
ap-

appeare, then shall they appeare with him in glorie.

And so I passe to the last Wheele, turning and tending to that glorie, which shall be euen vpon your dissolution in soule, and vpon the restauration of your bodies, in the day of your Redemption, when Christ who is your life shall appeare.

Now in this Apparition what, shall I see? I shall see the second comming of my *CHRIST* attended vpon, Not with twelue poore Fishermen, but with all the Powers of heauen. I shall see him come *Ad Sententiandum, & ad Seperandum*: when those that haue done good, shall goe into euerlasting life, whither God bring you, and those that haue done euill, into euerlasting Condemnation, from which the Lord deliuer you.

But what shall ye see vpon Christ his Apparition? Nay, rather what shall yee not see vpon your dissolution? *Words spoken in season as Salomon saith, are like apples of siluer in pictures of gold,* therefore flye out my voyce, and be strong my spirit, euer more to expresse
the

the glorie of those vnspeakable Ioyes yee shall both see and feele within these fewe houres, when dead in body, but rauished in soule, yee shall see the heauens open to giue you readie passage to eternall blessednes.

1 Where yee shall see God as he is face to face, I say God of so great Majesty, might, bountie, beautie, and loue, as if a man were filled with all other blessings both temporall and eternall, and yet without that, as *Plorinus* saith, all were but miserie and accursednes.

2 Yee shall see the comfortable face and countenance of Iesus Christ, fairer then the sonnes of men, and whom the very *Angels* desire to behold.

3 Yee shall see the holy Ghost, proceeding from both, and breathing vpon your saued soules, like a softe ayre vpon a garden, and more sweete then all the trees of incense.

4 Yee shall see the bright court of *Angels*, *Cherubines*, and *Zeraphines*, attending the *Deitie*, and euer pressing to doe his will, faithfully, speedily,
wit.

willingly, and neuer wearie of watching, because they are neuer wearie of welldoing.

5 Yee shall see the faire assemblie of the Saints of God, Patriarkes, Prophets and Apostles, with *Abraham Isaac* and *Iacob*, in that his glorious kingdome, yee shall be tyed with them in the bundle of the liuing, neuer to be loosed any more, yee shall returne as they haue done into your rest, as into a retyring campe after the day of battell, there shall yee followe the lambe whither soeuer he goeth, and there shall yee walke before the Lord in the land of the liuing for euermore.

6 Yee shall see new *Ierusalem* come downe from heauē, as a Bride prepared for her husband, a Citie of solace whose portes are euer patent, whose streetes are paved with gold, & garnished with all manner of pretious stones, the Iasper, the Saphir, the Chalcedonic, & the Emarod, the Sardoni~~x~~, the Sardius, the Crisolite, and the Berill, the Topas, the Crisoparus, the Iacinth, and the Amethyst: euer splendent shall this Citie be,
it

it shall neede no Sunne, for the Lambe is the light of the place, the people that are saued, shall walke in the Light of it, and the Kings of the Earth shall bring their glorie and honour vnto it: The

August. in Epistol. Gates of it shall not be shut by day, for there shall be no night there: and the glorie both of Iewe and Gentill shall be

Job.

Tract. 4. brought vnto it. What should I say more? *Quomodo potuit, Lingua sonuit, Cetera corde cogitentur.* As I could, so haue I tolde, let the heart conceiue the rest: and yet so, as *Amoenissima Cuius: Amantissima Societas: Incundissima Felicitas:* A most pleasant place, A most ioyfull presence: And a most happie estate of blessednes, shall be your portion, in an endles glorie.

7 I cannot speake as I would, and yet my heart is full, breake it will, if it may not vent it, Pardon mee therefore a while to beate backe these fearefull passions, of your mortalitie, with further impressions of your æternitie: yee shall haue Eyes without teares, hearts without sorrowe, soules without sinne, greene youth without greeuance of olde

olde age, health without sicknes, fulnes without facietie, freedome without bondage, beautie without blemish, glorie without shame, and life without death, your knowledge shall be without either doubting, or discourse, for ye shall see God and all goodnes, all at once, your loue shall leuell at the highest, nor shall it faile to fall vpon the lowest of his Saints.

8 Yee shall haue what yee can desire, and yee shall desire nothing but what is good: For as one hath truely said, *Beatus non est nisi qui & habet omnia que vult & nihil vult male*: He is not blessed who enioyeth not all he will, and yet willeth nothing but what is good. *Aug. lib. 13. de trimi. cap. 5.*

9 Yee shall heare *Melodious Songes*, euen songes of *Sion*, Psalmes, Hymnes and praises, more sweete then the harmonie of the heauens, when all that Celestiall hoste, shall fill that holy vault with an *Halleluiah* to the Almighty, and say, *Honour, Glorie, Maiestie, Power, dominion and might*, be ascribed vnto him that sitteth vpon the throne

E

both

both now and euer. Thus shall all *Angels* cry aloud, the heauens and all the powerstherein, *Cherubin and Seraphin* continually shall crye, *Holie, holie, holy*, Lord God of Sabaoth: *Beati ergo qui habitant in domo tua*, Blessed are they that dwell in thy house, they shall alwaies praise thee, and the praises of God shall be their daily practise.

10 Lastly, and to your endles comforts, all this, and all former ioyes shall be for euer, and without interruption, for of this kingdome shall be no end: *Nec quoad Regem, nec quoad Legem, nec quoad Subditos, nec quoad fines Imperij*: The King is Christ, the lawe is loue, the subiects are Saints, and the bondaries of this empire are endles, all tyed to no returne, either of tearme or time, *for time shall be no more.*

And for your speedie passage out of this world, into that endles glorie, yee shall goe, Nay yee shall flie, *Eadem facilitate qua felicitate*: as *S. Augustine* saith, with as great hast as happines. *This day saith Christ, Amodo saith Iohn: Euen now,*
and

and in *Ictu oculi*, in the twinkling of an eye, saith blessed *Paul*, all shall be chaunged at the day of doome. And why not in this day of death? For if *Corpus erit ubi volet animus*, If the body shall be where the minde will when it is glorified, why shall not the soule be where and when God will, when it is deliuered? I say deliuered out of the bondage wherein it is, to the glorious libertie of the sonnes of God.

The sillie eye of flesh and blood may happily demurre vpon the distance, and thinke how it is possible the soule should passe with such speede from this earthly house, and house of clay, to that high and heavenly habitation, the eight sphere as some write, being distant from the earth euery where, 20000. *Semidiameters*, which calculated aright, and numbred with our miles, maketh a million of *German* miles, which is one thousand thousand. Surely I dare determine of no particular, but in the general say as *Balaam* did of *Israel*, *Who can number the dust of*
gind E 2 *Israel?*

Israel? So who can tell the distance of
Pro. 25. 3. the heauens? *The heauens in height, and
 the earth in deepenes, and the Kings heart
 can no man search:* Howbeit, be the di-
 stance neuer so great, yet speedie may
 be the soules passage, when it is done
 by the power of God, which passeth
 all possibilitie of man, to conceiue
 how.

And so to conclude and close with
 your saued soules, who are now by
 death to make a speedie passage into
 all these ioyes, and so for a while to
 preuent vs of that glorie, Lift vp your
 herts aboue the height of all *Sublimitie*,
 where true ioyes are to be found, *Hea-
 uines may endure for a night, but ioy com-
 meth in the morning, Ioy, Ioy, Ioy*, such as
 neither eye hath scene, nor tongue can
 tell, *Angels* feele it, they cannot speake
 it, and therefore I leaue it as a *Selah* to
 my soule, till I see in glorie, what I feele
 in grace. And when euen in an instant,
 and lesse then a thought, I shall passe
 from the bowels of this earth, to the
 bosome of my Christ; Whither God
 bring

The dampe of Death. 53

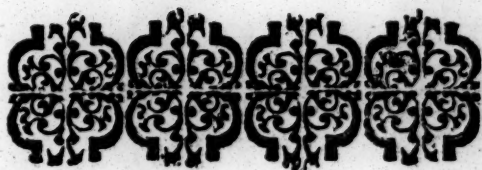
bring both you and vs, for his sonnes
sake. To whom be glorie, power,
and praises, both now and
euer. *Amen, Amen.*

FINIS.

Errata.

Fol. 1. For good, read God, in the second
line of the Text.

Fol. 18. Line 12. for Bonony, read Benony.



2

of the

the

☞ Luke

13 Ch 2 Verse and 3

And Jesus answering
Said unto them

Suppose ye that these
Gallicans were sinners
above all the Galileans
because they suffered
such things —

I tell you nay but
except ye repent ye
shall likewise
perish

A page of handwritten text in cursive script, heavily obscured by large, dark ink blotches and stains, making the original content illegible. The text is written in a fluid, cursive hand, but the large, dark ink marks and stains cover most of the page, leaving only faint traces of the original writing visible. The page appears to be a single sheet of paper, possibly a letter or a page from a book, with the handwriting being the primary focus. The overall appearance is that of a document that has been severely damaged or obscured by ink, rendering the original message unreadable.

